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## MISCELLANY.

[FROM THE AMERICAN TRAVELLER.]  
DYING FOR LOVE.

Doubts have long been entertained by the most sensible and reflecting among men, (ladies never permit themselves to doubt it,) whether love in itself ever caused the death of any person. The following facts are offered as illustrative of the subject, and may assist those in making up their minds who have not already come to a final conclusion upon so important a question. Important it certainly is, and must appear, when we reflect how much we are surrounded by the glare of beauty wherever we go, and how subject to contract a disease, sweet but fatal, if the only medicine which can cure cannot be purchased by price.

Jane was the eldest daughter of J. W. Esq. of G\*\*\*\*\*, in the county of W\*\*\*\*\*, and state of New York; a worthy and substantial farmer, of genteel mode of life. Jane, at the period we speak of, had just ripened into womanhood; with all the loveliness of health blooming upon her cheek, and viridity of life sparkling in her dark blue eye—elegantly moulded by the hand of nature, and highly improved by a careful education, which had been lavishly expended upon her—she had yet scarcely cast a choosing glance upon the many youths of the other sex, who surrounded her, ere she had unconsciously won many admirers, and not a few lovers. Raised at once and unexpectedly to the giddy station of the belle of the neighborhood, she was looked upon with admiring eyes by the one sex, and received with a cold glance of spleen and envy into the small circle of the other. In this situation, it was not to be expected that the heart of a young, modest and inexperienced girl, should long remain entirely her own.

In the circle of her youthful companions, George W. T. occasionally mingled, at such periodical vacations in his collegiate studies, as occurred at the different periods of the year. Unostentatious and genteel in his deportment, frank and affable in his conversation, with a polite and easy flow of language, and combining highly wrought manly features, with a quick and penetrating glow of intellect, a flattering reception was always secured to him among his female friends, not unfrequently a marked expression of regard was heard to escape from their lips.

He had seen and admired the lovely Jane, and sought and won her smile—what was at first only marked attention on his part, and polite reception on hers, soon grew into warm and mutual attachment, which was soon followed by the usual pledges and vows of constancy and fidelity. The alarm of this union of happy sentiment was soon sounded throughout the neighborhood with the vigilance of a hue and cry; it was carried to the father of George by an old and simpering aunt, who "thought it would be a foul blot and shame, if George should connect himself with a girl who knew nothing but to read and write, and whose fortune was not one quarter equal to his own." His father, whose equidity and love of money was only equalled by his love of himself, immediately caught the contagion from his maidenly sister, and George was forthwith called to "stern account."

Naturally independent, particularly when his heart was interested, and too highly honorable to be guilty of a falsehood, he readily acknowledged all that was laid to his charge. The frown upon his father's brow soon told that "pleasure dwelt not there." The term of his vacation being now nearly expired, he was ordered back to college, and directed not to return home again until the next annual commencement, unless he should first make a formal renunciation of his attachment to Jane, with a threat at the same time that his expected inheritance should be cut off if he persisted. Fool! thus to attempt to "fetter flame with flaxen bands." George inwardly despised his father's meanness, while he spurned his threats, and making a cold and formal bow, left his presence without deigning to answer him. He flew to his mistress, informed her of all that had passed, and under the weight of his father's displeasure, renewed his vows and departed for college.

If it has been truly said that "men are sometimes masters of their fates," it may also be truly said that they are not always so, for in this instance the fates of two young, innocent and otherwise happy youths, were held in the hands of an unfeeling and brutal parent. The father of George had already selected a bride for his son, more consonant with the wishes of his sister and himself; in

whose "hands were plenty" indeed, but in every respect totally unqualified to be the wife and bosom companion for life of a youth whose thoughts soared above sordid lucre, and the hoarding up of paltry pelf. No means were left untried by this parental villain to destroy an union which he so much disrelished. Jane was once made happy by the receipt of an epistle from her lover after his departure, and but once. More than one was however written, which, intercepted, only served to convey the news of his fidelity to his young mistress, and the fixed determination of his mind to the ears of his enraged father, and to stimulate him to persist still farther in his unholy purpose.

By this continual purloining of letters by the father, who from his peculiar relation to the post master, had free egress and ingress to and from the office, all communication between Jane and her lover was cut off. Means were taken to convey to the already afflicted Jane, frequently, news that George had been in the neighborhood. Such inexplicable conduct on his part, preyed heavily upon the heart of Jane.

Six months had elapsed, which had been spent by George in still greater anxiety, if possible, than by Jane, when unwilling to believe that she could have proved unfaithful, but almost fearing to think, so great were his doubts, he determined notwithstanding the injunctions of his father, to return immediately home and demand from Jane an explanation of her silence. The night preceding the day of his departure, when he was thinking with all his soul's intent upon the business of his journey, reproaching the idol of his heart for her inconstancy, and cursing his father's brutality, with every nerve of feeling strung to its highest pitch, a servant entered the room and presented him with a letter. Judge his joy, as gazing upon the superscription, he recognized the hand of his adored Jane; anxious and agitated he rent the seal, and judge too his astonishment, when, instead of warm and breathing love, a cold reproach for his silence and neglect met his eye, and he was informed that he was unalterably dismissed from the bosom of his mistress.

As the two extremes of love are either haughty contempt or melancholy despair, so in this case did he close this letter, which blasted his fondest hopes, with a proud and disdainful sneer of contempt. "If she can thus," said he, "unceremoniously and without explanation dismiss from her affections, one who adored her, and would freely have given his life for her, I have misplaced my affections, and am thankful thus to be disenthrall'd. Faithless girl, farewell!" said he, as he rudely thrust her letter into his pocket. This state of mind, however, was of short duration; he was not yet sufficiently master of himself to rend at once from his bosom a passion which he had cherished as holy, and worshipped with more than heathen idolatry. For a short time his pride supported him, but she was soon driven from her throne, and her haughty reign succeeded by deep and settled melancholy.

About this time the two hostile flags of Great Britain and America were seen along our coast, waving at each other in proud defiance, and in a short time the whole country was agitated by a national war.

A friend, and officer in the army, who had been an observer of George's "altered mien," and believing it to be the effect of study, offered him his assistance in obtaining a lieutenantancy in the army. After the consent of his father (which was readily granted, glad of this opportunity to remove him, at any risk, still farther from the object of his affections) had been obtained, the offer of his friend was accepted, and a few dull and heavy weeks passed on ere he left the peaceful and silent walls of the college, for the fatigue and crazy din of war.

In the mean time, the lovely and adorable Jane was enduring the excruciating agony of a broken heart, and a mind racked by sorrows, ill adapted to her fortitude to bear. Month rolled on after month,

"Nor sent nor came he, till conjecture grew Cold in the many, anxious in the few."

Alas! poor girl, the dream of her joy was ended, and the bloom of a once healthy and rosy cheek, was exchanged for the cadaverous paleness of death. Her friends observed with alarm her increasing illness, and advised medical aid; she declined, but so affectionately was it urged that she at last gave consent, while she expressed her conviction that it was useless. It was truly fruitless; she was fast fading under the light of her ill-omened star, which had risen bright and beautiful indeed, but

only to light her to the tomb. The physician pronounced her disease to be a malady of the mind, and kindly but delicately urged her to disengage herself from it, if possible, at least to let some friend participate in the cause of her depression; well knowing that one half her distress proceeded from her being the only one who knew its origin. She however calmly chose to be the sovereign of her own misery, and locked impenetrably in her heart the secret of her sorrow. It was observed by all around her, with inexpressible grief, that the frail blossom which had lately shone in so much beauty and promise, was rapidly descending to the last home of all the living; and they seemed only to have become sensible of her value as the danger of losing her forever approached nearer and nearer.

At length came "yellow autumn," when the forest trembles in its nakedness, and man is called back to his elements.

The change in the season had made a visible corresponding change in the strength of Jane; she saw her end near at hand, and with the piety of a heart purified and refined in the crucible of affliction, and a devotion strengthened by the certainty of soon appearing at the bar of that God from whom she craved mercy, she prepared for her final exit.

The news of the death of T. Esq. which was suddenly spread throughout the neighborhood, brought also to the ear of Jane news of the arrival of George to pay his last respects to a father who had proved himself unworthy of so generous a son. A faint smile crossed her pallid and woeborn countenance, as the news was suddenly ushered upon her; and a tear was seen to sparkle in her eye, as she remarked to her mother if she should never see him again, to inform him, that with her last breath she forgave him.

She had scarcely recovered from her agitation, ere George was unexpectedly seen standing at her bed side in mute astonishment. "My Jane, my Jane, I have murdered you," was his first exclamation. "Suddenly extended his arms to embrace her, but with a cold glance from her eye, that seemed almost frozen, she raised her hand and motioned him back. She ventured not in that moment, unquestionably the most trying in her life, even to lip his name. "I will explain all, I will explain all," cried he, in a tone of deep anguish. "Jane, we have both been wronged, we have both been injured—O my cruel father," and he turned aside to conceal his emotion. After a moment's composure, he explained to her the whole mystery of his silence, and the part his father had acted towards him. When he mentioned the letter he had received from her containing his dismissal, she fixed upon him a look of pity and forgiveness cutting to the very soul, and said, "George, it was not mine." "Not yours!" said George, "then must my sister have imposed upon me, for it was certainly the writing of a female."

George was now given to understand, that too long an interview at this time owing to her extreme debility, might prove materially injurious to Jane. "One word more, and I go," said he; "Jane, do you, can you forgive me, and am I yet yours?"

There are periods when the most self governed cannot control their feelings; they overflow all bounds of restraint, and rush from the heart like a torrent on the imprisoned mind.—Jane who had so long been the mistress of her here burst into tears, and slowly extending her delicate but emaciated hand—"George," said she, "I forgive you all, and as it has ever been, so now is my heart unalterably yours. If we have been separated here by adverse fortune, we shall soon meet together, where in mercy I hope we may never part. My days are few and short; I shall soon be where pain and sorrow cannot reach me; may yours be many, and—" here too much overcome by her emotion, she sunk back upon her pillow, and gave audible vent to her feelings. "The fading stream of life" was however nearly exhausted, George impressed upon her cheek one burning kiss, and in tears left the room; but only to be recalled in a moment to see her pure spirit take its flight to the home of the happy, and the abode of immortality.

George soon after returned to the camp with a heart made heavy by sorrow; and in one of those unfortunate battles which our country can only commemorate for the purpose of keeping alive the memory of those brave spirits, who then so nobly sealed their patriotism with their blood—he courted danger, and braved and met death with

the exclamation upon his lips, "Jane, I come to meet thee."

The grave of Jane is now known by a plain tablet to her memory; and is sheltered from the rude and angry blast by the pendant branches of a large willow, which seems with a sorrow almost holy to bow down and weep o'er the grave of the maiden who died for love.

We have seldom met with any thing which for vividness of description, equalled the following account of the Battle of Trenton.

The night was intensely cold, and we were delayed many hours longer than has been anticipated, by an accumulation of ice in the river. Here if you would get a good notion of the countenance of Washington at this time; the most eventful and trying moment of his life, I would recommend that you study a picture just painted by Mr. Sully of Philadelphia upon this subject. He has been singularly happy; and when I recollect the face of Washington, as he reined up, for half an hour, within pistol shot of me, it appears to me that some man must have painted it, who was with us at the time. Before we came down to the Ferry, there was an awful solemnity of darkness and repose in it. But, there, when in sight of the troops, as they were severally embarking, every man of whom, so long as the face of their commander could be seen, even after the boats had put off, kept his eyes upon it, it was full of a loftier, more animated, youthful and heroic expression, of encouragement and confidence.

You have heard of General Knox, then a colonel—and of his stentorian voice. I assure you that no justice can be done to him or it; my ears rang for a fortnight after at the same hour of the night, and do yet, when I remember how he galloped about, cursing, swearing, and dismounting every five minutes, and lifting his own artillery like a giant. He was a gallant fellow—full of blood—with all the blunt, strong New-England hardihood. Greene too—he was there—the only man of all our armies, capable, I believe, in any disaster, to take the place of Washington—there he sat, full of deep religious composure—his broad forehead fronting the fires, that were kindled near the place of embarkation. At last, though, not until three o'clock in the morning, we were fairly landed upon the Jersey shore, and by five had taken up our line of march.

Our whole army passed softly and silently, by two or three officers, posted upon the road side, continually waving their swords, with a motion, as if to enjoin the most deathlike stillness; and deathlike it was, for nothing could be heard, but the blowing of horses, a jolting sound now and then in the wet snow where the artillery wagons and gun carriages cut through the ground, and a general rush, as deep, heavy water.

Not many minutes afterwards a troop of Virginians under Captain Washington, (afterwards so distinguished at the south) paraded in beautiful style through the heavy snow, and brought us intelligence which tended to accelerate our march. Before his arrival we had hoped (as I afterwards found) to surprise the enemy at Trenton, while yet overpowered by the festivities of the preceding night; and make his morning sleep, the sleep of death; but now that hope was abandoned, for Captain Washington had encountered his picket, exchanged a few shot and left him prepared for what, it is remarkable he had heard a vague rumor of our intended attack. Yet this very affair, which threatened to be so disastrous, the frolic of Captain Washington, was probably the chief reason why we succeeded in surprising the enemy at last: for, as that was not followed up, he retired to quarters, after waiting a reasonable time, as we afterwards found thinking the whole a Virginia row. Our troops were now thrown into two divisions, and we were separated from our father, who was detached under Sullivan and St. Clair, to take the river road; while we, under Washington himself, Greene, Morris, and Stevens, soon pushed onward through what is called the Pennington road. In a few moments afterwards, just while I thought my heart had lost its motion entirely—for I felt, in looking about me, and seeing the dark array of substantial, but noiseless creatures, horses and wagons—as if the whole army were an apparition—a cavalcade of dead men—marching from one place of burial to another: I heard a shot, so near me that my horse leaped out of the rank. This was followed by a loud cry—two or three words a volley—and then, shot after shot, as if a line of sentinels sleeping upon their posts, had suddenly started up, one after the other, fired off their pieces and run in.

Our advance were well furnished with bayonets, and they immediately charged upon the picket, and we dashed after them, trampling them to death with our horses, riding over them like a whirlwind, without speaking a word or firing a shot. This was scarcely done when we heard the firing of the other division, at the opposite quarter; so admirably timed had been the arrangement; and we immediately galloped into the centre of the town, horse and foot, determined to ride the enemy down, or bayonet them, before they had time to form. Washington was dreadfully exposed. The first picket, thinking this a second attack of the same little skirmishing party, that had fired into them before, neglected to give the alarm: and the outposts, though they fought most gallantly, retreating step by step behind the houses, disputing every inch, and presenting their bright bayonets, without a flash of powder, wherever we rode in upon them; so that we could not with all our cutting and spurring, force our horses upon them; and then the moment we had faced about, blazing away upon us and running to the next house; were driven in. Opportunity at length occurred for fair play; the Hessians were formed and forming, with the whole glittering with bayonets. On our right, a tremendous struggle was commencing, under the very eye of Washington, with the enemy's artillery which was taken, when, with a troop of horse Archibald rode down, his cap off, his sword flashing like a fire brand, in the light and smoke of the musquetry, "Charge, charge!" he cried "charge! my brave fellows! and provoke them to fire." Another troop! another, and another thundered down, from the right and left, but with no effect upon the invincible Germans—the front rank knelt all round—while the rest were forming, and presented their bayonets, without firing a shot.

"By heaven!" said Archibald, shouting as if his heart would break, to Captain Washington. "I will try them again!" And, as he said so, he rode at full speed; so near that it appeared to me, that he could have struck the enemy with his sword—and fired his pistol into their faces. Our front rank followed the example, and the next moment all the Hessians brought their pieces up to their cheeks, and poured a tremendous volley upon us. I saw my father fall and Arthur reel in his stirrups, but Archibald, as if prepared for this very thing, shouted "wheel and charge!" "Wheel and charge!" repeated a hundred voices in our rear—"wheel and charge!"

We obeyed, and the snow flew, and the swords flashed, and the next moment a hundred of the enemy, the whole of his front rank were trampled to death before us, and twenty human heads rolled upon the ground among the feet of our horses. The infantry under Greecé poured in volley after volley, at the same time; and Knox, having brought round his light field pieces to bear, as if they were blunderbusses, played in upon them an uninterrupted roll of thunder and smoke. It was impossible to stand it; no human being could have endured the hurricane of fire bullets longer. They threw down their arms; and then it was—then—when it was necessary to move about the quieter operations of strife, that we began to feel the intense coldness of the night; the keen air cutting into our new wounds, like rough broken glass.

HAPPINESS OF HEAVEN.  
Dr. Dwight closes his Sermon on the Happiness of Heaven, with the following apt and beautiful comparison:

"To the eye of man the sun appears a pure light—a mass of unmingled glory. Were we to ascend with a continual flight towards this luminary, and could we, like the eagle, gaze upon its lustre, we should, in our progress, behold its splendor become every moment more intense. As we rose through the heavens we should see a little orb, changing gradually into a great world; and as we advanced nearer, should behold it expanding every way, until all that was before us became an universe of excessive and immeasurable glory. Thus the heavenly inhabitant will, at the commencement of his happy existence, see the divine system filled with magnificence and splendor, and arrayed in glory and beauty; and, as he advances onwards through the successive periods of duration, will behold all things more and more luminous, transporting, and sun-like forever."

He that is good will infallibly become better, and he that is bad will as certainly become worse; for vice, virtue, and time, are three things that never stand still.



[FROM THE RICHMOND WHIG.]  
Mr. Jefferson's opinions of General Jackson.

We have for some time known that the opinions of Thomas Jefferson inclined him to view the elevation of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency with particular horror, and that he had expressed them on several occasions with that frankness which distinguished him above most public men of his time. That we have not at any time alluded to his sentiments, was because in the first place, we were unwilling to be the instrument of detracting in the least degree, from the universal popularity of his memory; for such is the violence of Jacksonism, that even the name of Thomas Jefferson would be dishonored were it placed in conflict with General Jackson's pretensions—and secondly, because we were unwilling to rely upon the authority of any name, however great, to sustain a cause, already in our opinion, sufficiently sustained, by principles universally acknowledged in the Republic, and by a weight of argument invincible in any question to be decided by argument alone.

We have determined to deviate from this course, in consequence of a statement in the Louisville Advertiser, to the following purport:

"The Advertiser states, that Col. Trimble in a speech to his constituents, read a certificate from Lewis Williams of North Carolina, to the effect, that Mr. Coles of Illinois (Gov. Coles) asserted in Col. Williams' presence, that he (Gov. Coles) heard Mr. Jefferson say after the late Presidential Election, that Gen. Jackson's extraordinary run, was an evidence that the republic would not stand long. This certificate of Col. Williams, the Advertiser calls a barefaced falsehood, and by way of establishing its falsehood, says that Col. Williams is the personal enemy of General Jackson: the brother of Col. John Williams, who was turned out of the Senate by Gen. Jackson, and the brother in law of Mr. John P. Erwin!"

We should deem it not merely superfluous, but impertinent in us, to vindicate the character of Lewis Williams against a charge of this nature, and preferred from such a quarter as the Louisville Advertiser—a paper that in every respectable characteristic has but one rival in the United States. The personal friends of Mr. Williams, will hear with some surprise, that his statement of a matter of fact is not to be believed, because he is the brother of Col. John Williams and the political foe of Gen. Jackson! But thus it is every where with the partisans of General Jackson. Calumny, detraction and abuse, supply the place of argument. No excellence of character, length of service, nor well established Republicanism, can atone for a distrust of Gen. Jackson's Presidential qualifications, nor protect the person who entertains them from the assaults of the infamous libellers who disgrace his cause. Pretending to be the exclusive Republicans of the land, they tolerate on this head no difference of opinion—professing great liberality of views, neutrality with them is a crime—and pointing to the affair of honor between Mr. Clay and Mr. Randolph, as evidence of the vicious principles of the administration, they do not choose to remember, that General Jackson shot down his man when danger to himself had ceased, and when magnanimity would have disarmed his hand against the life of an unresisting foe.—But we are wandering from the point.

It is not to sustain the certificate of Lewis Williams, that we undertake to affirm that it relates Mr. Jefferson's opinion as he expressed it to one or more of his friends, at different times, after it became evident that Gen. Jackson had a strong party in the United States, who were willing to make him President. Mr. Williams' certificate needs no endorsement from any quarter—and we affirm such to have been Mr. Jefferson's declaration, with the view that since his name has been brought into this question, the public may be but in possession of his language. It was that during a long public life, he had actively watched the progress of events in the United States, with the particular view of satisfying his mind, that men and were competent to self government, to believe which, his principles inclined him; and that during his whole political observation, the disposition of the American people to elect General Jackson President, was the single circumstance which had shaken his faith, and made him fear that the American republic was soon to follow the fate of all others, and to fall under military rule.

This was the substance, and very nearly the language of Mr. Jefferson, as reported to us by one or more gentlemen of integrity besides Gov. Coles, whom we also heard relate it during his visit to Richmond the last winter. It can be abundantly established.

The Jacksonians profess a particular reverence for Mr. Jefferson. What will they say to this? How is this grave, venerable, deliberately formed, and expressed with a deliberating emphasis, to be evaded? They quote his opinions and his practice with approbation on the subject of the Government—how will they evade the connexion and intimate friendship of Mr. Jefferson.

they receive this sentiment, which pronounces the success of their idol to be incompatible with the duration of the American Republic? Will they now say, that the opinions of Thomas Jefferson are entitled to no respect? Will they who have covered their mad projects with the mantle of his great name, be the first to dishonor it? Or can a second person be found, of effrontery enough to say, that the mind of Mr. Jefferson did not burn clear and bright to the socket?

We do not publish this opinion of Mr. Jefferson with the hope or the expectation of proselytism. We know to much of party spirit and party feeling to expect it. Fools are never to be convinced—the men of sense who support General Jackson, do it in the face of facts; in defiance of a thousand evidences of his unfitness, more imposing and overwhelming, than can be the opinion of Thomas Jefferson or any other man. They have gone too far to recede—or they are too infatuated to change, though one should come from the dead. In this State the name of Mr. Jefferson has had some weight—yet on the Convention question, we have seen many who professed an implicit confidence in him, and were accustomed to reproach others for the slightest deviation from his political tenets, when it suited their personal views, reject his sentiments with disdain. They find his reputation a most convenient shelter in a storm, or when they can bring it to aid in the accomplishment of some nefarious intrigue—but let his opinions clash with their views of interest, and these Jeffersonian republicans are off! So will it be now.

But there is a numerous class of neutrals, who have yet come to no decision between Adams and Jackson. Is not Mr. Jefferson's opinion entitled to weight and consideration with them? Did not his information embrace the history of the whole human family? Was not his experience and observation the longest, the closest, the most profound and philosophical of any who has taken an interest in the destinies of our country? Will any doubt his devotion to his country and to human liberty every where? Was not he the great apostle of Republicanism? Mr. Jefferson respected Gen. Jackson for his personal merits, and honored him for his public services—yet did he think and say, and at a time when he no longer had any personal interest how the affairs of the United States were managed, that he viewed the prospect of his election to the Presidency as a bad omen for the durability of the Republic—as evidence that the American people, like their republican predecessors in Europe, were ready to run after a military leader, and surrender their liberties to the first aspiring military chieftain who could dazzle them with the lustre of his glory. He had no apprehension that Gen. Jackson entertained views against the liberty of his country—but it was the precedent—the popular disposition that wished to give that reward to a military chieftain which can only be deserved by great civil talents, long experience, and tried integrity. He was unable to comprehend, how beating the British in a two hour's battle at New Orleans, could qualify a man for the most arduous civil duties in the world.

Will the hesitating be decided by the opinion of Mr. Jefferson, or will they rather choose to be led by a few individuals about Richmond, the secret of whose favor to Gen. Jackson is, that they are no longer consulted by the President, as they were by Mr. Monroe, in the administration of national affairs—who, in short, are deeply offended because they could not and cannot dictate to the Union, as they long have done to the State? "We speak as to wise men—judge ye."

#### SENTENCE OF DEVAUGHN.

On Saturday last the sentence of death was pronounced by Chief Justice Cranch, upon Jonathan Devaughn, for the murder of Tobias Martin. The execution is ordered to take place on Wednesday, the 27th of June ensuing, between the hours of 12 and 3 o'clock. The following is the Judge's address to the criminal:

JONATHAN DEVAUGHN: You have been convicted of the murder of Tobias Martin by the verdict of a respectable and impartial jury of your fellow-citizens, and upon evidence the most conclusive.

By that evidence it appeared, that a son of the deceased, a lad of about 14 years of age, with his two younger brothers, on Sunday afternoon, the 25th of June last, went into the country to pick some blackberries, and were found by you in an enclosure belonging to Mr. Moore, in which there was no grain or valuable grass which could be injured by them, but which was overrun with briars. Upon your approach, the two younger boys fled; but the elder, unconscious of guilt, suffered you to seize him. When in your power, you beat him severely, deprived him of his hat and basket, and sent him home.

The next day, the father of the boy sent a letter or note to you, requesting you to deliver them up. It did not appear positively, that this note ever came to your hands. It was not produced at the trial, but there is no reason to suppose that it contained any thing which could have provoked or paliated the act which you committed on the Wednesday following. There was evidence produced

by your counsel, and derived from your own statements, that on Tuesday morning, before day-light, some man had called you up out of your bed, and insulted or provoked you, but that you took ample revenge by beating him and driving him into the ditch, where he lost his hat, which you took into your possession; and that you still bore malice against that man; threatening to kill him if he should return; and that you suspected that man to be Tobias Martin. On the evening of Wednesday, the 28th, a little before sunset, you informed one of the witnesses that you had prepared some slugs, that you had procured a gun, and that you would kill Martin. The witness warned you against using those slugs, informing you that they would certainly kill him. Thus prepared, and thus forewarned, the unsuspecting victim of your malice, with his wife, came to your house, and in the most peaceable and mild manner, informed you they were the parents of the boy whose hat and basket you had taken on Sunday, and requested you to return them. They did not even reproach you for your violence to the boy. In a fierce and angry manner you falsely answered, that the hat and basket were at Mr. Moore's where they might go and pay the damage, and get them. Upon Mrs. Martin's asking what the damage would be, you fiercely answered that they might go to Mr. Moore and they would know—ordered them to go off immediately, threatened to shoot them, set your dog upon them, and went into your house for your gun. They ran with precipitation down the hill with the dog after them. Mrs. Martin fell in the ditch, but recovered, and ran about twenty yards further to the fence, when she looked around and saw her husband contending with the dog, with his face towards the house. At that moment she saw the flash—heard the report, and heard you say repeatedly, "Take that, you rascal, and run." Her husband said he was shot—she ran to him, he was throwing blood from his mouth—she led him to the fence, where his strength failed; he said he was killed; she laid him down, and ran to the City for medical aid. The report of the gun, and the savage yells and execrations were heard, at the distance of 250 yards, by two very respectable witnesses, Mr. Dashiell, and Mr. Beall. Mr. Dashiell being alarmed, and fearing that some mischief had been done, ran over to your house, and found you reloading your gun. He asked you what innocent person you had been shooting. Your reply was, "I put it to him." "I have given him his own." It was after sunset, but so light that a man might be distinctly seen at the distance of 200 yards. Upon the alarm of murder being given, you fled; and after two days' search, you were taken by surprise in the edge of a wood.

Even if express malice aforethought had not been proved, and if you had not avowed your determination to commit homicide, the rash and reckless manner in which you shot at the deceased, even if it had been in the dark, would have evinced a disposition so regardless of human life, and a heart so fatally bent upon mischief, as to amount in law to that degree of malice, which is a necessary ingredient in the crime of murder.

I have briefly recapitulated the facts of your case, not with a view of exciting the popular indignation against you, or of torturing your feelings, but in the hope that a deep sense of your guilt may lead you to a hearty contrition, that you may obtain forgiveness of Him who alone can search the heart—whose judgments only are unerring, and who is ever ready to receive humble and penitent sinners. And I exhort you, by all your hopes of everlasting happiness in a future state of existence, and by all your fears of eternal and unutterable woe, to devote the few days which may be allowed you here on earth, to prepare for that awful tribunal before which all hearts must be opened, and from which no secret can be hid.

The painful duty remains to pronounce that solemn sentence which the law of your country has affixed to the crime of which you have been convicted. That sentence is—That you be taken hence to the place from whence you came, and thence to the place of public execution, and that you be there hanged by the neck until you be dead.—And may God Almighty have mercy on your soul.

This sentence is to be executed on the last Wednesday of June next, between the hours of 12 and 3 o'clock of that day.

The Editor of the N. Y. Evening Post seems inclined to some sort of an amalgamation.—This seems to be generally the case—and the principal dispute is what an amalgamate is for. One is willing to amalgamate for Jackson—another for Crawford—another for the Tariff—another against it, &c. &c. Most are willing to unite to obtain some favorite object—or to avoid some evil, real or imaginary.—Pal.

A child, eleven years of age, was drowned in China, Me. on the 14th inst. He was sent to the village on an errand, where he was treated till he became intoxicated. On his return home he fell into a brook and lost his life.

## General Intelligence.

### FOREIGN.

#### SOUTH AMERICA.

Notwithstanding the late victory at Rio Grande, the Buenos Ayreans renewed their offer to the Emperor of Brazil, of making peace upon the terms formerly rejected, and despatches to this effect were forwarded by the English ship Ganges 74, to Rio.

In addition to this signal defeat the Brazilians have sustained another loss, not less mortifying to their pride and humbling to their ambition.—The fleet which was blockaded by Admiral Brown in the river Uruguay, was all captured, consisting of eighteen sail, the whole of which had arrived in safety at Buenos Ayres, and was rapidly fitting out to aid their gallant conqueror in his future efforts against his enemy.—N. E. Pal.

After his victory in the Uruguay, Admiral Brown descended that river with his vessels to Buenos Ayres, and immediately made an attack upon the Brazilian blockading squadron in the outer Roads, which he forced to retire and seek protection from one of the frigates, lying some distance below. A Brazilian brig, of 12 guns, was blown up, and every soul on board perished.

The latest dates from B. Ayres, were to the 15th March, at which time, Brown was engaged in fitting out his vessels with the greatest activity, with an intention, it was generally believed, of making an attack on the blockading squadron.

It was said that the Buenos Ayrean General was pushing his success so vigorously as to induce the belief that the entire province of Rio Grande would soon be in his possession. The Brazilian officers at Monte Video, all acknowledged the defeat of the Imperial arms in this battle. An expedition had been despatched by the Brazilian Admiral against Rio Negro, about six weeks previous, but no accounts had been received touching the result. The currency of Buenos Ayres had experienced some improvement, Doubloons being quoted at \$49 each.

A pettiuguer privateer, capt. Beasley, and another small priv. had each succeeded in capturing and sending into the river Selado, Brazilian property to the amount of \$100,000.—The La Sinfra, (formerly the Beauty of Balt.) had got to sea from B. Ayres.

By a decree of the general commanding the besieging army before the town of Montevideo, it appears that that place is to be deprived, after the 1st March, of all supplies from the neighboring country.—Jb.

SALTA.—It appears that there has been a revolution in this province, the result of which is, that Gen. Arenales has been dismissed from the Government, and Senor D. Jose Francisco Gorriti appointed Governor and Captain General.—Jb.

### DOMESTIC.

[From the N. York Commercial Advertiser.]

THE MURDER OF WHIPPLE.—We spoke yesterday of the arrest of a man calling himself Joseph Orton. He has been fully committed, under a strong presumption of guilt. The Governor, moreover, has offered a reward of \$500 for the detection of the murderer.—While under examination, after much contradictory evidence, he refused to make further answers without obtaining the aid of counsel. John Van Ness Yates, Esq. was sent for, who, after some private conversation with the prisoner, refused to defend him. It seems that this man lived with Mr. Whipple—and it appears, upon examining Mrs. Whipple, that she had suspicions of his intentions, or, if our information is correct, the prisoner had expressed to her his determination to kill her husband, which sanguinary intention her fears prevented her from developing.

It is stated, by persons from Albany, with whom we have conversed, that sometime in the course of week before last, Mr. Whipple being absent to this city, whence he was expected to return to Albany on Saturday, Mrs. W. went down to Forbes' Hotel, where her husband was in the habit of stopping, as he landed from the boat, and wrote him a letter, cautioning him not to come home after dark, as she feared he would be murdered—having seen suspicious persons lurking about the premises. And on her examination on Saturday, it is said she confessed that Orton had urged her to give her husband arsenic, declaring that if she did not, he would shoot him.—One of the morning papers says Orton finally confessed that his name was not the one he went by, and that his parents were respectable and lived in Dutchess county, and not in Ohio, and he wrote to them to employ Elisha Williams, Esq. to defend him. Such is the information, and we give it as it was related to us.

EXECUTIONS.—Joseph Solis, who was convicted at the last term of the Superior Court for Duplin Co. (N. C.) of the murder of Abraham Korngiey, underwent the sentence of the law on Friday, the 27th ult. From the want

of proper caution in tying the rope, the feet of the criminal came to the ground and broke the fall. He remained in this position (partly hanging and partly standing) groaning in the greatest apparent agony, for above seven minutes. All was now in confusion—the crowd murmuring and nothing doing. The sheriff himself appeared completely unmanned, and incapable of making any exertion to put the unfortunate man out of pain. At length a gentleman present took up a piece of plank, pushed back the rope and suspended him in this position about fifteen minutes. A medical gentleman present observed "that he was coming to life." On hearing this, the sheriff had him taken up and pitched off the scaffold again, and ended his sufferings.

REMARKABLE PROVIDENCE.—A son of Mr. Polhams, of Marbleborough, Ulster county, aged five years, on the 22d day of April last, in playing on the precipice of the falls of that place, fell 207 feet down among the rocks, was carried by the stream about 200 feet below the place where he fell, and was there found the next morning alive, on the opposite bank of the Creek, after laying all night in the cold and rain. He has since recovered. The highest perpendicular fall is 25 feet.—Catskill Recorder.

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK.—The brig William, Thomas, which sailed from Portland for Havana on the 20th Dec. last, with a cargo of lumber, flour &c. encountered a gale from N. W. on the 1st Jan. in lat. 38, lon. 71. At 8 P. M. she sprung a leak, which gained on her and occasioned her to fill on the 2d—when she was knocked on her beam ends, and both masts carried away; in half an hour she righted, but the sea made a breach over her. Half a barrel of flour and a small quantity of rum were saved; and the vessel had at this time settled considerably by the stern Hiram Waldron, seaman, died on the 12th day; on the 14th Charles Word and Stephen Bartlett died; J. Bartlett died on the 15th; on the 18th Mr. Rackliffe, the mate, died; and on the 20th, the cook, a black man, died, leaving the captain alone upon the wreck, who remained 11 days—when he was rescued from his perilous situation by the schr. John and George, of Marblehead, from Charleston, after having been upon the wreck 29 days.

Capt. Thomas arrived at New York on Wednesday last, in the brig Leander, from Gibraltar. Saco Pal.

BRICK MAKING.—The model of a machine is now exhibiting in New York, which being worked by an adequate power, feeds itself with clay from the bank, moulds and presses the bricks, and conveys them to any required place by means of an endless band, all worked by the same machinery.

DEPTH OF THE AMERICAN LAKES.—Lake Erie has about thirty-five fathoms of water above its lowest bed, though it is not often more than twenty-five in depth. Lake St. Clair is shallow scarce exceeding four fathoms. Lake Huron, Michigan, and Superior, are, in places, nine hundred feet deep, sinking about three hundred feet below the level of the ocean.

RESOLUTION.—A lad who carries the mail between Vergennes and Pontney, in Vermont, coming to one of the rivers where the bridge had been swept away, and where the torrent was still of a fearful depth, secured the mail to his body, plunged his horse in, and swam through. On being asked why he had ventured upon so hazardous an experiment, he replied with genuine yankee sang froid.—"Why there is a fine if we don't deliver the mail in season, and I guess they don't get their fifty dollars out of me, and be darn'd to them."

COLUMBIAN COLLEGE.—It appears by the Washington papers, that this institution is in a deplorable state. The President, Professors and tutors have resigned.

Dr. Chambers' medicine, for the cure of interpermea, meets with a fair demand in Boston.—Mr. Blasland, opposite the Post Office, has disposed of large quantities of it within the last fortnight.

The Editor of the Philadelphia Press, in copying a paragraph from another paper, announcing some discontinuances, said to be for publishing an article from a Tennessee paper against Gen. Jackson, asserts that, since the commencement of the last year, he had an accession of 750 subscribers. The Press is an Adams Paper.—Boston Palladium.

With the approaching session of our Legislature is associated the subject of filling the vacancy in the U. States Senate. An opinion has gone abroad, that Hon. F. H. Mills will not be a candidate for reelection, and the friends of Mr. Webster, in accordance with his own wishes, prefer that he should remain the representative of Suffolk, from a remark in the Daily Advertiser of the 21st, it appears yet to be supposed by some that Gov. Lincoln may be a candidate.—For this supposition there is no foundation. Independent of the circumstance of Gov. Lincoln having declined last year to be candidate, in

opposition to Mr. Lincoln, he received the large branch of the vote that the governor elected to the Senate. On the contrary, informed, it is still Lincoln not to be a candidate, will the opinions of the will be chosen to know not. We have in the commonwealth a seat at the U. S. addition to the U. S. we may name of our townsman Col. Hobart of Plymouth, Walker of Berks and Everett of Middlebury to increase the number of names made, as may be, with so fact that in Mr. have an able rival interests, it is most inent candidates prior or western that case, Judge he very likely to Mills the votes of —Judge Walker council, and is kno rity, energy and kn

## THE OBITUARY.

### NORWAY.—THU.

THE MAILS.—We mentioned that Mr. L. of the Mail Stage contemplated running week—He has leaves Paris on Wednesday and Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday. According to the mails, our paper on Thursday morning we shall be able to latest intelligence, land Papers, or by Tuesday's mail be delivered in the sections of the City by this arrangement some additional accommodation of still hope that they have so generous, will meet with tion on our part.

The annual of took place yesterday Bridge? question generally to sensation. The city years past has five, but this year thirty, but having could elect only great variety of ple.

THE SEASON for grass. Grains although our Spring the weather for excessively hot.

EMIGRATION FEELISH papers mention settlers, are to Britain this year vers—and besides emigrants are a thousand have to be sent to A.

A GREAT ST New York, m children exhibited aged three years ing one hundred and measures if the other is n forty five poon

MORGAN AND celebrated pen several places reports we have been in Litchfield, and several staggers our figures in the success of his ghost hood of Ning every night, cited in that cities are actual sometimes the on a brooms seen passing mason's town Ghost, for Capt. Morgan heard to suspected? who by the roots

CONGREGAT Oxford Cong Churches w The next est the w Mr. Miller's day Telling It is pla in N. York is that it wheral feelings



ing the rope, came to the...  
The remaining hanging and...  
above seven...  
in confusion—  
nothing do-  
appeared com-  
of ma-  
the unfortu-  
length a gentle...  
piece of plank...  
and suspended...  
at fifteen min-  
leman present...  
coming to life...  
heriff had him...  
off the scaffold...  
erings.

nce.—A son of...  
borough, Ulster...  
on the 22d day...  
on the precip-  
ice, fell 207...  
place, was car-  
ried below the...  
feet below the...  
was there found...  
on the opposite...  
laying all night...  
he has since re-  
perpendicular...  
Recorder.

ck.—The brig...  
sailed from New...  
in the 20th Dec-  
ember, flour &c...  
N. W. on the...  
1. At 8 P. M...  
gained on her...  
ill on the 2d—  
d on her beam...  
carried away; in...  
ed, but the se-  
r. Half a bar-  
quantity of rum...  
essel had at this...  
le by the stern...  
n, died on the...  
Charles Word...  
ed; J. Bartlett...  
the 18th Mr...  
ed; and on the...  
man, died, leav-  
on the wreck...  
—when he was...  
ous situation by...  
rge, of Marble...  
9 days.

d at New York...  
the brig Leander...  
Saco Pal.

model of a ma-  
ing in New York...  
by an adequate...  
clay from the...  
the bricks, and...  
quired place by...  
land, all worked

AN LAKES.—Lake...  
five fathoms of...  
bed, thought it...  
twenty-five in...  
is shallow scarce...  
Lake Huron, are...  
in places, sink-  
ing about the level of

who carries the...  
ges and Poultry...  
one of the rivers...  
een swept away...  
is still of a fear-  
mail to his body...  
d swam through...  
e had ventured...  
experiment, he...  
ankee sang froud...  
we don't deliver...  
I guess they...  
llars out of me,

—It appears by...  
that this institu-  
ate. The Presi-  
dents have resign-

ine, for the cure...  
with a fair de-  
astland, opposite...  
posed of large...  
he last fortnight

Philadelphia Press...  
h from another...  
discontinuance...  
an article from...  
st Gen. Jackson...  
commencement of...  
an accession of...  
Press is an Ad...  
lls from.

ession of our...  
the subject of...  
U. S. States Sen-  
ate, that...  
not be a candid-  
the friends of...  
ndance with his...  
t should re-  
of Suffolk...  
daily Advertiser...  
et to be suppo-  
incoln may be a...  
opposition there...  
pendent of the...  
Lincoln having...  
candidate, in

opposition to Mr. Mills, who had suc-  
cessively received the vote of the popu-  
lar branch of the legislature, is the fact  
that the governor has no wish to be e-  
lected to the Senate of the U. States.  
On the contrary, if we are correctly  
informed, it is still the wish of Gov.  
Lincoln not to be considered a candi-  
date for the existing vacancy. To keep  
his name therefore, before the public  
as a candidate, will only tend to distract  
the opinions of the legislature. Who  
will be chosen to succeed Mr. Mills we  
know not. We have many good men  
in the commonwealth capable of filling  
a seat at the U. S. Senate board. In  
addition to the President of the Senate,  
we may name of the republican family,  
our townsman George Blake, Aaron  
Hobart of Plymouth district, Wm. P.  
Walker of Berkshire, Messrs. Fuller  
and Everett of Middlesex, and we might  
go on to increase this list by adding a  
dozen other names. But, if this elec-  
tion be made, as we think it probable it  
may be, with some reference to the  
fact that in Mr. Silsbee the seaboard  
have an able representative of their  
interests, it is most likely that the prom-  
inent candidates will be from the inter-  
ior or western part of the state. In  
that case, Judge Walker of Lenox will  
be very likely to divide with Mr. John  
Mills the votes of the western members.  
—Judge Walker was of Gov. Eustis'   
council, and is known as a man of integ-  
rity, energy and firmness.

### THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY. THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1827.

THE MAILS.—We have before men-  
tioned that Mr. Longley, the proprietor  
of the Mail Stage from Paris to Portland  
contemplated running it three times a  
week.—He has now commenced.—He  
leaves Paris and passes through this  
Village, for Portland, on Mondays  
Wednesdays and Fridays, and returns  
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.  
According to the present arrangements of  
the mails, our paper will be published  
on Thursday mornings. By doing this  
we shall be able to give our readers the  
latest intelligence contained in the Por-  
tland Papers, or that may be received  
by Tuesday's mail, and our paper will  
be delivered in the Eastern and Western  
sections of the County the same week—  
by this arrangement, we shall be under  
some additional expense, in order to  
accommodate our subscribers, but we  
still hope that the patronage, which  
they have so generously bestowed upon  
us, will meet with corresponding ex-  
pense on our part.

The annual election in Massachusetts  
took place yesterday. The "Free  
Bridge" question has caused the towns  
generally to send a pretty full represen-  
tation. The city of Boston for several  
years past has sent fifteen representa-  
tives, but this year they voted to send  
thirty, but having had two trials they  
could elect only eight. There was a  
great variety of tickets before the peo-  
ple.

THE SEASON is remarkably promising  
for grass. Grain generally looks well,  
although our Spring has been very wet,  
the weather for some days past has been  
excessively hot.

EMIGRATION FROM ENGLAND.—The Eng-  
lish papers mention that sixteen thousand  
settlers are to be sent out from Great  
Britain this year, to Canada, mostly wea-  
vers—and besides this a large number of  
emigrants are also expected. Eighteen  
thousand have petitioned from Scotland  
to be sent to America.

A GREAT STORY.—The papers from  
New York, mention that there are two  
children exhibiting in that city, one  
aged three years and nine months, weigh-  
ing one hundred and sixty five pounds,  
and measures four feet round the waist,  
the other is nine months old and weighs  
forty five pounds.

MORGAN AND MASONRY.—This now  
celebrated personage has been seen in  
several places, if we are to believe the  
reports we have respecting him. He  
has been in Limington, Bangor, Norrid-  
gewock, and several other places, but what  
staggerers our faith the most is, that he  
has been seen in two or more of these places  
at the same time, however, it may  
be his ghost as it is said in the neighbor-  
hood of Niagara, that he is seen almost  
every night, and such are the fears ex-  
cited in that vicinity, that the young lu-  
dies are actually afraid to sleep alone,  
sometimes they see him cross the river  
on a broomstick, at other times he is  
seen passing up and down the falls on a  
rascal's trowel. It is reported that the  
Ghost, for we think it cannot be  
Morgan himself, has never been  
heard to speak, but how could it be ex-  
pected? when his tongue was torn out  
by the roots!!!

CONGREGATIONAL CONFERENCE.—The  
Oxford Conference of Congregational  
Churches will meet in this town on  
Tuesday next; and the public religious  
exercise will take place in the Rev.  
Mr. Miller's meeting house on Wednes-  
day next. It is a snow fell so deep  
on the first inst.  
that it was sev-  
eral feet deep on

APPOINTMENT.—Samuel K. Gilman, of  
Hallowell, has been appointed by the  
President, Collector of the Customs for  
the District of Penobscot, in the place  
of Josiah Hook, Esq. deceased.

CONGRESS AT TACUBAYA. A gentleman  
who has arrived at Norfolk, (Va.) says,  
that this important Congress had not  
commenced their Session on the middle  
of April, but probably would in the  
course of three or four weeks. The  
American Ministers, Mr. Sargent and Mr.  
Poinsett were in excellent health.

A GOOD CAUTION.—It is stated in the  
Albany Microscope, that bed bugs are  
remarkably plenty in the public houses  
in that city, so much so, that a gentle-  
man not long since was kept from sleep-  
ing all night by the barking they made  
about his bed. In the morning on look-  
ing towards the fire place, he saw one  
of an enormous size sitting back upon  
his hunches upon the hearth picking  
his teeth with the poker.

SHIPWRECK OF THE ROX ROY.—The  
following is extracted from a letter from  
a respectable source, dated the 2d inst.  
at St. Jean port Jolie, near the scene of  
the wreck:

"I have unfortunately just been a  
witness of a frightful shipwreck. On  
the 30th ult. at 11 o'clock at night, a  
vessel from Belfast with 150 settlers,  
stranded on the shoals of Lislet. The  
people not knowing, in the gloomy  
storm and darkness, where they were,  
and the pilot supposing they were on  
some uninhabited island or shoal which  
the tide would cover, did not land im-  
mediately. The tide rose, and the wind  
which blew so violently that it has  
thrown down many fences, trees and  
buildings in this neighborhood soon  
drove the huge waves over the vessel,  
giving it repeatedly heavy shocks. I  
saw them cut away in the morning both  
the masts, one after the other; and  
when this failed to relieve the vessel by  
lightening her, the people in confusion  
and dismay hurried to the end of the  
bowsprit, from which they precipitated  
themselves into the boats which were of  
course unable to contain so large a num-  
ber. Most of them had been exposed to  
the whole force of the waves, and  
they were benumbed with cold, and  
overpowered by their distressing and  
hopeless condition. Those who were  
left on board were only landed on the  
1st about three o'clock in the afternoon.  
Of these some were dead and others  
dying. There are at this moment seven-  
teen dead bodies in one house, men wo-  
men and children, but chiefly of the  
latter. These will be interred to-mor-  
row. At another house there are seven  
other bodies. It is impossible to describe  
the heart-rending scenes which have  
passed before us.

"If these unfortunate settlers had  
disembarked at low water when the  
vessel first went ashore, none of them  
would have perished. One woman has  
lost her five children, and she and her  
husband are in a state of delirium."

Quebec Gazette.

CURE BY THE KICK OF A HORSE.—A  
very extraordinary instance of the sud-  
den recovery of speech occurred at  
Forestrow, near Brighton, the other day.  
A man named Newman, who is horse  
keeper to Mr. Hoare, of Lewes, and  
has been dumb for 27 years. About  
three weeks ago he received a kick  
from a horse, which he was combing  
down, and was laid up for a week.  
Upon leaving his room he was seized  
with a severe attack of the nerves and  
became delirious. He continued in that  
condition for some days, and upon recov-  
ering his senses he returned immedi-  
ately to his old occupation, but did not  
remain long at it when he was again des-  
perately afflicted. The third attack  
was, it seems, the charm. He appear-  
ed in the yard where he had been accus-  
tomed to answer all inquiries as to his  
health with a turn of the head, and when  
the master said, "Well Dick, how are  
you to-day?" "A great deal better, thank  
you, master," was the reply, to the as-  
tonishment of Mr. Hoare, who actually  
staggered at the miracle.—London pap.

PORTLAND, May 15.  
At the late term of the Supreme Judicial  
Court of this town, John Smith, of Saco, was  
convicted of an attempt to commit a rape  
upon a little girl, under the age of ten years;  
Sentenced to ten years imprisonment at hard  
labor in the State Prison.

Isaac Knight, of Poland, on two indictments  
one for Adultery and the other for open and  
lascivious cohabitation with Roxana Poland  
—sentenced to four years hard labor in the  
State Prison.

Roxana Poland, of Poland, on an indictment  
for illicit cohabitation with Isaac Knight  
—sentenced to six months imprisonment in  
the County goal.

Doreas Balthazar, of Portland, on three sev-  
eral indictments for larceny, the first alleg-  
ing a former conviction of the crime of lar-  
ceny—sentence on the three convictions to  
four years hard labor in the State Prison.

Last night, about ten o'clock, Mr. Robert  
Stakes, who kept a livery stable in Spruce-  
street, near William-street, (son of the late Captain  
Stakes,) was stabbed in the left side with a  
knife, by a man named (as given at the police  
office) Hugh McClellan, and survived the  
wound but a short time. McClellan was im-  
mediately taken into custody. We did not  
learn the circumstances which led to this  
fatal act. It was said in the crowd, that the  
provocation on the part of Mr. Stakes was  
but slight. Mr. Stakes drew the knife from  
his body, beat McClellan severely, walked to  
the corner grocery, and while relating the

manner in which had been attacked, fainted  
and expired.—N. Y. pap. May 23.

GI BRATA.—Captain Conklin, of the brig  
Pacific, reports that the market at Gibraltar  
was in a very depressed state when he left  
there on the 5th ult. Flour, nominally, \$8,  
and a large stock on hand. The failure of  
the contractor at Madrid, who had been the  
principal purchaser of Tobacco in the Gi-  
braltar market had caused an entire suspen-  
sion in the sales of that article.—B. Amer.

Extract of a letter from Lagunaya, May 1, 1827.

The situation of this country is at present  
in as bad a state as I have ever known it,  
for such are the demands of government for cash,  
that they have discontinued paying all their  
paper and are pushing the merchants for cash  
payment, and in two instances have impris-  
oned persons. Mr. (an American) is  
now in prison for government debt. Bolivar  
takes all law in his own hands, and is a "de-  
facto" Dictator. If the system of enacting  
new laws every day continues, it is to be  
feared that confidence in business will be de-  
stroyed, for under the present system no  
speculation can be entered into with safety  
—as for instance, without any previous no-  
tice, on the 1st instant an extra duty of 5%  
was laid on all exports of produce, and on all  
imports. For my own part, I conceive that  
all these measures are tending to one great  
end which is the establishment here of the  
Bolivar Constitution and the appointment of  
Bolivar as perpetual Dictator of both coun-  
tries, which I think is the only way in which  
Colombia will ever prosper and command her  
stand among nations.

A young man by the name of Nehemiah  
Flanders, of Northport, aged about twenty  
years, hung himself with his handkerchief,  
fastened to the limb of a tree, at Belfast, on  
the 4th instant. He was much esteemed by  
his neighbors, as being industrious and prom-  
ising. Verdict of the Jury, that he came to  
his death by reason of insanity.—Port. Argus.

Died,  
In Boston, Hon. WILLIAM PHILLIPS, aged  
77 years. He was for several years Lieuten-  
ant Governor of the Commonwealth of Mas-  
sachusetts.

In this Village, Sewall, youngest child of  
Mr. James Crockett, aged 6 months.  
Drowned in Poland, Stedman, son of Mr.  
John True, aged 7 years.

In Randolph, N. H. Mrs. Sophia, wife of  
Mr. Titus O. Brown, Jr. formerly of Gray—  
aged 25 years.

In Rowley, Mass. WILLIAM S. COFFIN,  
better known as the Boston Bard. He was by  
profession a printer.

In Seekonk, at a very advanced age, Free-  
love Moorehead. In the year 1769, the date  
of the oldest record in the office of the Over-  
seer of the Poor, she being totally blind, was  
maintained by the town of Providence. How  
long before that date she was a pensioner is  
not known. The amount paid out of the  
town treasury for her support, as far as has  
been ascertained, is \$2400. During the last  
57 years she resided in the same house; hav-  
ing outlived the first generation of the fam-  
ily, she was followed to the tomb by their de-  
scendants.

Drowned, at Old-Town, on Saturday last,  
Joseph McIntosh, Esq. formerly of Bridgton.  
—The circumstances which occasioned this,  
and which all deplore, are these.—He came  
through the sluice lately built at Old-Town  
on a raft of lumber; after getting through the  
sluice, the raft parted in consequence of the  
sudden obstruction caused by the great boll  
of water at the foot of the sluice—and he, to-  
gether with two others, were swept from the  
raft; the two gained the timber, but Mr. Mc-  
Intosh, after struggling for some time in sight  
of many who were unable to save him, met  
with an untimely end.—Bangor Register.

Drowned, in this town, on the 19th inst.  
William Augustus, only son of Mr. William  
Stowell, aged 6 years and 4 months. Few  
deaths occur under circumstances so pecu-  
liarly afflictive. The parents, by this event,  
are bereaved of a dear and only son, who  
though but in the morning of life, had evinced  
the shining of an intellect, which indicat-  
ed a mind above the common order.—  
This, with an uncommon sweetness of tem-  
per, joined to the winning graces of child-  
hood, had endeared him to all who knew the  
loveliness of his disposition, and the kindness  
of his heart. "So fades the lovely blooming  
flower."—Mass. Spy.

CROCKERY WARE,  
& CHEAP—  
JOSEPH LEACH,  
No. 6, MERCHANTS' ROW, PORTLAND,  
HAS received per Robin Hood & Mount  
Vernon, from Liverpool, his spring sup-  
ply of  
Crockery & China Ware.

—ALSO—  
On hand a General Assortment of GLASS  
WARES; all of which, will be sold low by  
the Crate, or at Retail.  
Country Traders are invited to call.—  
May 24. 6w 152

SHERIFF'S NOTICE.  
Oxford, ss.  
PURSUANT to Warrants from ELIAS  
THOMAS, Esq. Treasurer of the State  
of Maine, to me directed, against the fol-  
lowing Townships and Tracts of unimproved  
Lands situated in the County of Oxford, for  
the following State Taxes for the year of  
our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six,  
viz.:  
Township No. 2, 2nd Range, 6,60  
do No. 2, Letter A, 8,15  
do No. 7, 6,30  
do No. 4, 4th Range, 6,60  
Bradleys and Eastman's Grant, 6,10  
Fryeburg Academy Land, 5,30  
Andover Surplus West, 3,15  
I hereby give notice unless said Taxes and  
all intervening charges are previously paid,  
so much of the Townships and Tracts of  
Land will be sold at Public Vendue, at the  
Court-House in Paris, on Saturday the twen-  
ty-eighth day of July next, at ten o'clock in  
the forenoon, as will be necessary to pay the  
same respectively.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY,  
Sheriff of Oxford County.  
Dated at Hebron, this 22d day of May, A. D.  
1827. 6w 152

JUST received a few more Swiss Muslin  
Points at twenty five cents each.  
ASA BARTON, Agent,  
May 28.

BLANKS  
BLANKS FOR SALE AT THE OX-  
FORD BOOKSTORE.

### LIST OF PRIZES, 13th CLASS.

THE following is a correct account of the  
Drawing of the CUMBERLAND &  
OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY, 13th Class,  
which took place at the Town Hall, on Sat-  
urday, the 19th of May, 1827.

| No.  | Pr.    | No.  | Pr.  | No.  | Pr.  |
|------|--------|------|------|------|------|
| 3811 | \$2000 | 5749 | \$50 | 3641 | \$10 |
| 1372 | 1000   | 6749 | 50   | 3741 | 10   |
| 5849 | 800    | 1862 | 50   | 3841 | 10   |
| 6873 | 800    | 2862 | 50   | 3941 | 10   |
| 2535 | 700    | 3862 | 50   | 4041 | 10   |
| 4627 | 700    | 4862 | 50   | 4141 | 10   |
| 1604 | 100    | 5862 | 50   | 4241 | 10   |
| 2604 | 100    | 6862 | 50   | 4341 | 10   |
| 3604 | 100    | 1041 | 10   | 4441 | 10   |
| 4604 | 100    | 1141 | 10   | 4541 | 10   |
| 5604 | 100    | 1241 | 10   | 4641 | 10   |
| 6604 | 100    | 1341 | 10   | 4741 | 10   |
| 1250 | 100    | 1441 | 10   | 4841 | 10   |
| 2250 | 100    | 1541 | 10   | 4941 | 10   |
| 3250 | 100    | 1641 | 10   | 5041 | 10   |
| 4250 | 100    | 1741 | 10   | 5141 | 10   |
| 5250 | 100    | 1841 | 10   | 5241 | 10   |
| 6250 | 100    | 1941 | 10   | 5341 | 10   |
| 1603 | 50     | 2041 | 10   | 5441 | 10   |
| 2603 | 50     | 2141 | 10   | 5541 | 10   |
| 3603 | 50     | 2241 | 10   | 5641 | 10   |
| 4603 | 50     | 2341 | 10   | 5741 | 10   |
| 5603 | 50     | 2441 | 10   | 5841 | 10   |
| 6603 | 50     | 2541 | 10   | 5941 | 10   |
| 1519 | 50     | 2641 | 10   | 6041 | 10   |
| 2519 | 50     | 2741 | 10   | 6141 | 10   |
| 3519 | 50     | 2841 | 10   | 6241 | 10   |
| 4519 | 50     | 2941 | 10   | 6341 | 10   |
| 5519 | 50     | 3041 | 10   | 6441 | 10   |
| 6519 | 50     | 3141 | 10   | 6541 | 10   |
| 1749 | 50     | 3241 | 10   | 6641 | 10   |
| 2749 | 50     | 3341 | 10   | 6741 | 10   |
| 3749 | 50     | 3441 | 10   | 6841 | 10   |
| 4749 | 50     | 3541 | 10   | 6941 | 10   |

All Tickets whose two last figures are 90 or  
81, are prizes of \$5  
All Tickets whose last figure is 8, 1, 3, are  
prizes of \$3

BY AUTHORITY OF THE STATE OF MAINE.  
Cumberland and Oxford Canal  
LOTTERY,  
Class No. 14.

TO BE DRAWN IN PORTLAND, AT THE  
TOWN HALL,  
On SATURDAY, the 23d day of June.

### SCHEME.

|            |         |
|------------|---------|
| 1 Prize of | \$1,500 |
| 1          | 1,000   |
| 1          | 950     |
| 1          | 900     |
| 1          | 850     |
| 1          | 800     |
| 12         | 100     |
| 24         | 50      |
| 60         | 10      |
| 120        | 5       |
| 1800       | 3       |

Tickets \$3. Halves \$1.50. Quarters 75  
cents.

For Prizes!! call at the Store of the  
subscriber, who has Tickets and Parts in a  
great variety of numbers; and he has not  
much doubt but some of them are the

### "LUCKY ONES."

DAVID SMITH.  
Norway Village, May 25, 1827. 152

### NOTICE.

THE subscriber having relinquished sell-  
ing Lottery Tickets, would respectfully  
refer his former Customers to Mr. DAVID  
SMITH, who will sell them prizes on very fa-  
vorable terms. All Tickets sold by the sub-  
scriber, which have drawn Prizes, will be  
paid on demand either by Mr. SMITH, or him-  
self. ASA BARTON.

May 25th.

### HARD WARE.

ISAAC K. WISE,  
No. 19, MERCHANTS' ROW,  
BOSTON.

HAS received by the Amethyst & Topaz,  
from Liverpool, his Spring GOODS,  
—Among which are—  
Naylor's and Sanderson's Cast Steel,  
Hill's Axes; Colter Key'd VICES;  
English Wrought NAILS;  
English Cart and Wagon BOXES;  
Dale Co. and IRONS;  
Trace and Halter CHAIRS;  
Cast Steel Circular SAWS;  
all sizes, 3 to 36 inches;  
Hand & Fine SAWS; Knives & Forks;  
Pen & Pocket Knives; Scissors; Razors;  
Hamming Needles; Mortice & Knob Locks;  
Cast Steel Plane Irons and Chisels;  
Iron and Brass Latches;  
Shovels & Tonges; Wood & Bed SCREWS;  
—ALSO—  
A large assortment of Brass Cabinet Trim-  
mings, consisting of Commode Knobs and  
2 Rings; Round, Square and Plain Casters;  
Bed Casts, Ornaments, Lifting Handles, &c.  
Superior Steel mounted English Fowling  
Pieces, Stub Twist Barrels, Patent Cham-  
ber and beat Percussion Locks.

—LIKEWISE—  
200 doz. Stetson's Hoes;  
100 doz. Wright's Steel Plate do;  
50 doz. Amos's Shovels;  
100 Brass mounted Guns, suitable for Infant-  
ry Companies, well finished, with roller  
Locks;  
300 pounds Russia and American Glue;  
200 Boxes Windsor Soap.  
All of which will be sold on the most favor-  
able terms for Cash or Credit.  
Boston, April 20, 1827. ep9w-143

### MUSKETS & RIFLES

### PAYSON & NURSE,

No. 3, UNION-STREET, BOSTON,

HAVE on hand and offer for sale at very  
low prices,  
10 Cases MUSKETS, for Infantry companies  
5 do. RIFLES, do. Rifle do.  
7 do. FOWLING PIECES and Ducking  
GUNS,  
consisting of Percussion, Magazine and Flint  
LOCKS, of a variety of Patterns.  
Best English Percussion CAPS—Patent  
Shot BELTS—Powder HORNS—Dupont's  
Eagle Gun POWDER—SHOT—FLINTS,  
&c. &c.

Also—a Prime Assortment of  
HARD WARE  
AND  
CUTLERY.

April 6, 1827. ep4mpnao 146

### NEW SPRING GOODS.

G. C. LYFORD,  
At No. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS,  
MIDDLE-STREET.

HAS now received his Spring supply of  
GOODS, consisting of 36 Packages of  
latest importations, making, with his stock  
before on hand, the best assortment of Goods  
he has ever had—all of which will be sold at  
the lowest market prices.  
Among his new GOODS are many rich  
articles, such as—  
2 Cases Leghorn Bonnets and Gypseys;  
Real Marino Shawls; Raw Silk and Cash-  
mere Mantles; Crapes Shawls and Dresses;  
Elegant Fig'd Silks White Bobbinet & Black  
Lace Veils; Elegant Fig'd Check'd & Strip'd  
Muslins for Dresses; 3 Cases Parasols; very  
Rich Gauze and Fancy Silk Hdk'fs & Scarfs.  
The best assortment of Black Twill'd Silks  
ever offered in this town; 5-4 London Black  
Bombazines;—together with almost every  
other article usually found in a Dry Good  
Store.

He respectfully invites his friends and  
customers in the County of Oxford, to call  
upon him—and assures them they shall be  
used as well, (if not better,) at his store as at  
any other in the "good town of Portland."  
Portland, April 30, 1827. 6w-148

### NEW STORE.

### New Goods.

JOSEPH HARROD  
IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive  
assortment of

English, French, India,  
& American  
PIECE GOODS.

—LIKEWISE—  
A great variety of Common, Fine, Super  
and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings,  
with Medallion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR  
CARPETS,

HEARTH RUGS.  
Carpet Bindings, &c.

—ALSO—  
Dutch Bolting Cloths,  
from No. 4, to 12,

At the NEW STORE, corner of Ex-  
change and Middle-streets.  
Portland, Nov. 20, 1826 1f 125

### IMPROVED VERTICAL SPINNER.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his  
friends and the Public in the County of  
Oxford, that he has purchased the Patent  
Right for Making, Using and Vending to oth-  
ers to be used, the above named SPINNING  
MACHINE; and he is now ready to dispose of  
them on very favorable terms. He is con-  
fident that the Machines are of public utility,  
and that they will answer the expectations  
of the most sanguine in their favor—as a  
woman after a few day's practice, will spin  
sixteen skeins of yarn which will compare  
with advantage, in every particular, with  
yarn produced from the common wheel.—  
They occupy but little room and are easily  
kept in repair, being very simple in construc-  
tion, and goes extremely easy. This state-  
ment is not made upon mere conjecture, but  
upon information derived from unquestion-  
able sources, where they have been in use, and  
he is confident, that they only want to be  
known, and to be more generally used. He  
therefore requests them to call and examine  
one of them in operation at his house.  
JOHN BONNEY.  
Paris, May 13, 1827. 151

### RUN AWAY

FROM the subscriber, my son SIMON, aged  
fifteen years. All persons are forbid  
harboring or trusting him on my account, as  
I shall pay no debts of his contracting—and  
they



## THE BOWER.

[FROM THE BOSTON STATESMAN.]  
ON WOMAN.

When the first ray of light serene  
O'er infant eyes its lustrous sheds,  
Who then with gladness hails the gift,  
And e'en that gladdening treasure dreads?

Who—as the winged years fly on,  
And nobler scenes engage our care—  
Marks at each step our onward course,  
The open foe—the latent snare?

Who is it that health imparts  
A livelier hue to Nature's bloom?  
Who bids the drooping spirit rise,  
And brightens e'en the sick-bed gloom?

Who mitigates the venom'd pang,  
Inflicted by a slanderer's tongue?  
Who calms the fiercest passion's rage,  
And lulls them as by syren-song?

When wayward fancies urge the soul,  
And duty's claims neglected lie—  
Who kindly veils our frailties o'er,  
And scans them with a lover's eye?

When, as each cherished joy subsides,  
To each with closer grasp we cling—  
Who mans the sinking power of age,  
And breathes on life a youthful spring?

And when the Almighty voice recalls  
The care-worn pilgrim to his rest,  
Who, in remembrance, fondly dwells  
On scenes her earlier fortune blessed.

'Tis She—ordained by Heaven's decree,  
Our Parent, Guide, Associate, Friend—  
Each joy, by sharing, to enhance,  
Each grief, by softening, to amend.

In whom, with intermingled grace,  
The mild with sterner virtues blend;  
In whom each tie we dearly prize,  
Finds both its origin and end.

## A GENTLEMAN'S LAMENTATION FOR THE LOSS OF HIS HORSE.

My hopes are lost, my joys are fled,  
Alas! Alas! for Nob is dead—  
Stretched on the ground see how he lies!  
His limbs all stiff and cold his eyes;  
Those limbs that nimbly used to prance—  
Those eyes by whose all piercing glance,  
I've been preserved by day and night,  
Are dead forever, seal'd from light.  
O cruel death! why, why this force,  
And why deprive me of my horse?  
My hopes are lost, my joys are fled,  
Alas! Alas! for Nob is dead.

Nob is no more—thou friendly gale,  
Bear swiftly hence the mournful tale:  
Ye limpid floods, that smoothly roll,  
Wait the sad news from pole to pole.  
Let echo's voice from shore to shore  
Re-sound the words, *Nob is no more*—  
Nob is no more, my joys are fled,  
Alas! Alas! my horse is dead.  
Ye rills leave each purring stream,  
And join me in this mournful theme;  
Ye Sylvan Gods, and Satyrs come  
Attend him to this silent tomb;  
Ye fairies, and ye tripping fawns,  
Inhabitants of woods and lawns.

MR. BARTON.—If you think the following  
lines calculated to throw any light upon  
Capt. Symes' hollow theory, they are at  
your disposal.

## DIALOGUE.

Two honest blacks, review'd betimes  
The theory of Captain Symes;  
Says Cuff, I very much do doubt it,  
Now tell me what you think about it.  
Jack: I know vast more than any man,  
To see de wisdom of a plan;  
I thought-upon't wid all my might,  
And now I'm sure de ting be right.  
Cuff: No man can know as much as I,  
And yet believe such horrid lie;  
No reason in't upon my soul,  
N-fool believe dere be such hole.  
Jack: When folks be very wise and great,  
They kill their reason wid conceit;  
So now you see you nothing know,  
For case wid you was never so.  
Cuff: Why Jack, I've wisdom well as you,  
And don't believe de ting be true;  
How could de folks so near de pole  
Contrive to dig such mighty hole?  
Jack: If Captain Syme was quarter man,  
He'd show more wisdom in de plan;  
He'd tell you how it come about—  
Tis where de axle rotted out.  
Cuff: Folks could not live in such a hole,  
'Twould be so awful dark and cold.  
Jack: Dey keep great fire on every farm,  
And dat give light, and keep dem warm;  
'Tis sartain true you've seen it shine  
Up on de clouds great many time.  
Cuff: Dat can't be true; shod'sledding good  
'Twould be such job to get de wood.

A commercial traveller lately left an article  
of his wardrobe at an inn, and wrote to  
the chambermaid to forward it to him by the  
coach. He received the following answer:  
I hope, dear sir, you'll not feel hurt;  
I'll frankly tell you all about it;  
I've made a shift of your old shirt,  
And you must make a shift without it.

Wonderful Love Letter to a young Lady.  
HE one me; same, tho  
only only unto tha  
are but you for  
you love say me  
and I and requits  
SHE one, he; one,  
only only only  
are but am but  
you loves I is  
and that and there

FISHING FOR A DINNER.—As Mr. Cunningham, the late pastoral poet, was fishing on a Sunday, he was observed by the Rev. Mr. B. who severely reprimanded him for thus profaning the Sabbath. The poor man heard him with meekness, and then replied, "If your dinner was at the bottom of the river, like mine, you would angler for it too."

A SHREWD MADMAN.—When the Earl of Bradford was brought before Lord Chancellor Doughty to be examined upon application for a statue of lunacy against him—"How many legs (said the Chancellor) has a sheep?" "Does your lordship mean," answered Lord Bradford, "a live or a dead sheep?" "Is it not the same thing?" said the Chancellor. "No, my Lord," said Lord Bradford, "there is much difference; a living sheep may have four legs; a dead sheep has only two. There are but two legs of mutton—the two fore legs are shoulders."

## THE OLIO.

### REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.

When the British army held possession of Philadelphia, General Howe's head quarters were in Second-street, the fourth door below Spruce, in a house which was before occupied by General Cadwalader. Directly opposite, resided William and Lydia Darrah, members of the Society of Friends. A superior officer of the British army, believed to be the Adjutant General, fixed upon one of their chambers, a back room, for private conference; and two of them frequently met there, with fire and candles, in close consultation. About the 3d of December, they told Lydia that they would be in the room at seven o'clock, and remain late; and that they wished the family to retire early to bed; adding, that when they were going away, they would call her to let them out, and extinguish their fire and candles. She accordingly sent all the family to bed; but as the officer had been so particular, her curiosity was excited. She took off her shoes, and put her ear to the key-hole of the conclave. She overheard an order read for all the British troops to march out, late in the evening of the fourth, and attack General Washington's army, then encamped at White Marsh. On hearing this she returned to her chamber and laid herself down. Soon after the officers knocked at her door, but she rose only at the third summons, having feigned to be asleep. Her mind was so much agitated, that, from this moment, she could neither eat nor sleep; supposing it to be in her power to save the lives of her countrymen; but not knowing how she was to convey the necessary intelligence to General Washington, nor daring to confide it even to her husband. The time left was, however, short; she quickly determined to make her way, as soon as possible, to the American outposts. She informed her family, that, as they were in want of flour, she would go to Frankford for some; her husband insisted that she should take with her a servant maid; but, to his surprise, she positively refused. She got access to General Howe, and solicited what he readily granted—a pass through the British troops on the lines. Leaving her bag at the mill, she hastened towards the American lines, and encountered on her way an American Lieutenant Colonel (Craig) of the light horse, who, with some of his men, was on the lookout for information. He knew her, and inquired whither she was going. She answered, in quest of her son, an officer in the American army; and prayed the Colonel to alight and walk with her. He did so, ordering his troops to keep in sight. To him she disclosed her momentous secret, after having obtained from the most solemn promise never to betray her individually since her life might be at stake, with the British. He conducted her to a house near at hand, directed a female to give her something to eat, and speeded for head quarters, where he acquainted General Washington with what he had heard. Washington made, of course, all preparation for baffling the meditated surprise. Lydia returned home with her flour; sat up alone to watch the movement of the British troops; heard their footsteps; but when they returned, in a few days after, did not dare to ask a question, though solicitous to learn the event. The next evening the Adjutant General came in, and requested her to walk up to his room, as he wished to put some questions. She followed him in terror; and when he locked the door, and begged her, with an air of mystery, to be seated, she was sure that she was either suspected, or had been betrayed. He inquired earnestly whether any of her family were up the last night he and the other officer met;—she told him that they all retired at eight o'clock. He observed—"I know you were asleep, for I knocked at your chamber door three times before you heard me;—I am entirely at a loss to imagine who gave General Washington information of our intended attack, unless the walls of the house could speak. When we arrived near White Marsh, and the troops prepared to receive us; and we have marched back like a parcel of fools."—*Am. Quarterly Review.*

From the *Newport (R. I.) Herald*, of Nov. 15, 1827.

### THE MATRIMONIAL CREED.

Whoever will be married, before all things it is necessary that he hold the conjugal faith; and the conjugal faith is this, that there were two rational beings created both equal, and yet one superior to the other, and the inferior shall bear rule over the superior; which faith, except every one do keep whole and undivided, without doubt he shall be scolded at everlastingly.

The man is superior to the woman, and the woman is inferior to the man, yet both are equal, and the woman shall govern the man.

The woman is commanded to obey the man, and the man ought to obey the woman.

And yet they are not two obedients, but one obedient.

For there is one dominion nominal of the husband, and another dominion real

of the wife. And yet there are not two dominions, but one dominion.

For like as we are compelled by the Christian verity to acknowledge, that wives must submit themselves to their husbands, and be subject to them in all things.

So are we forbidden by the conjugal faith, that they should be at all influenced by the wills, or pay any regard to their commands.

The man was not created for the woman, but the woman for the man.

Yet the man shall be the slave of the woman, and the woman the tyrant of the man.

So that in all things, as is aforesaid, the subjection of the superior to the inferior is to be believed.

He therefore that will be married, must thus think of the woman, and the man.

Furthermore, it is necessary to submissive matrimony, that he also rightly believe the infallibility of his wife.

For the right faith is, that we believe and confess, that the wife is fallible and infallible.

Perfectly fallible and perfectly infallible, of one erring soul, and unerring mind, subsisting: fallible as touching her female sex;

Who although she be fallible and infallible, yet she is not two but one woman, who submitted to lawful marriage,

to acquire unlawful dominion; and promised religiously to obey that she might rule in folly and in injustice.

This is the conjugal faith; which except a man believe faithfully, he ought never to be married.

AN AWFUL MOMENT.—I sailed from New-Orleans in the beginning of February, in a small schooner bound for New-York. We descended the river without any accident, and went to sea with a fine breeze. We had favorable winds and good weather for the first five days; on the morning of the sixth it began to cloud up; as the day wore away, the gloom increased; and when the night set in, it was as intensely dark as I ever remember to have seen it. The novelty and interest of my situation prevented me from turning in. The scene was awfully grand; the rolling of the thunder could just be distinguished above the roaring of the waves, and the vivid flashes of lightning dispersed for a moment the raging waters round us. I continued walking the deck with the captain, who was relating to me some of the many dangers and difficulties that a life of thirty years on the ocean had subjected him to. He had been thrice shipwrecked, and twice captured by the enemy in the late war with England. He was a good seaman, and had all the virtues and vices of a sailor. We continued on deck some time; the wind was increased to a gale. The waves ran mountains high, and our little vessel danced over them in fine style, when, accidentally casting my eyes over her side, I thought I perceived something dark moving in the water. I pointed it out to the captain, who no sooner saw it, than, with an exclamation of terror and despair, he cried, "We are all lost!" and sprang to the binnacle by his trumpet. I saw in an instant our danger; it was a large ship bearing full upon us. I knew if she struck our destruction was inevitable; she would pass over us in a moment; the people on her deck would be scarcely sensible of the event, and we should be buried in the ocean without the least possibility of relief. The captain twice raised his trumpet to hail her, but fright and despair made him mute. I snatched it from him, and in a voice rendered supernaturally loud by the danger of my situation, which was heard even above the roaring of the waves, I hailed her with "Starboard your helm." In an instant after I heard the officer of her deck, in a voice scarcely less loud than mine, pass the word of "Hard a starboard." In another moment she passed us with the velocity of lightning, her huge bulk and lofty sails casting a still deeper gloom over the deck of our little vessel. She rolled in the chasm occasioned by the passing of the vast body so high her, and nearly upset. I sunk on the deck, overcome by the intensity of my feelings, deprived as it were of the power motion. I recovered myself, and approached our captain; he was standing in the same position as before the vessel had passed us, and appeared to be insensible to the objects around him; I spoke to him, but he answered me not; I shook him, and he roused as from a stupor or reverie. It was some time before his mind resumed its empire, and he afterwards told me, that in all his danger and perils, and when death stared him in the face, and deliverance seemed impossible, he was never so impressed with the certainty of his destruction as at that moment. As for me, I shall never forget my feeling on that eventful night, and cannot even now look back without horror on the danger of my situation.—*Mirror.*

From the *Lovell Journal*.

MISTER EDEROR.—I want to insert a few centenses in your paper consurnin Skules—I dont like our moden regelashuns. Thay ant hafe so good as we usit to hav when I was a boy—I dont like settin boys and galls to studi in Rethmatic and Mattamacits I never stu-

ded it when I was a boy and dont bleve it is hafe so good as Siferin, and I wont send my boy to skule to larn Rethmatic—

And I dont like nother the Franks that our boys and galls have to rede in—when I was a boy we usit to rede in the bible—and larn spellin, and I dont bleve boys and galls can spel hafe so well now, with all their fuss about comelits and Skule books as I cude when I was a boy—we usit to spel all the hard names such as Nebokadnezza and bel-zabub and so on and cude sifer better than they can now—And I dont like our Maisters piling the boys up in a heap, and callin um Vermounters and askin galls about thare pokits—

and thay due say as how he kist a gall arter skule—if he wants to kiss galls thares anuf on um in the plasse thats willin to be kist without stoppin little galls arter skule to kiss um, and I hope our leguslater will peal the skule act and let our skules go on in the good old way.— THE VOYS OF MENY.

Numerous anecdotes are extant of the dauntless enterprise, and headlong valor of General Israel Putnam. We recollect to have heard one from a gentleman of an adjoining town, who was attached to Putnam's body guard, during the Revolution. We have never seen it in print, and as every circumstance relating to the General is interesting to the people of his native State, we annex it.

In the French and Indian War of 1755, Putnam, then a captain, and a brother officer, were sent to reconnoitre the camp of the enemy. Impelled by an ungovernable anxiety to ascertain the precise situation of the foe, they approached so near their lines as to be discovered. Immediate and swift pursuit was commenced by a party of about twenty Indians. The Americans were young and active, and for the first mile they gained on their adversaries; but knowing well the capacity of the savages for continuing and even increasing their speed, and fearful of being ultimately overtaken, they ascended a lofty pine, and concealed themselves among its branches. It was nearly dark, and they were effectually hid from observation, while the movements of the Indians were distinctly visible. They collected around the tree, uttering horrid yells, and searching in vain for the fugitives. While Rogers, the companion of Putnam, was silent in breathless suspense, Putnam changed his position, so as to have a fair aim at his enemies, cocked his musket, and prepared to fire. Rogers saw the temerity of the act, and said in a whisper, "Hold, Putnam, for the love of Heaven! you cannot kill more than one of the savages, and our destruction will be inevitable."

"Destruction inevitable!" echoed Putnam, with his usual asseveration, and in a tone far too vociferous for their dangerous situation; "what do I care for that! Heaven's curse blight the bloodhounds! I can shoot half a dozen of them."

And it was only at the earnest and repeated entreaties of Rogers, that he was induced to forego his plan, and remain quiet until the savages retired, when they descended the tree, and returned to the camp in safety.

Middletown Con. Gaz.

Caswell's Patent  
STUMP MACHINE.  
THE right of using this valuable improvement for pulling out Stumps, from Roads, Fields, &c., invented by Mr. LEANAS CASWELL of Harrison, has been purchased by the subscriber for the towns of Norway and Greenwood. The power which one of the Machines possesses is very great, so much so, that almost any Stump may be removed from the earth by it. The subscriber will furnish this valuable and useful machine on very reasonable terms, and will warrant them to give satisfaction.

ISAAC LOVEJOY.

Norway, May 14, 1827.

Caswell's Patent  
PRESSING MACHINE.  
THE subscriber has purchased the right of Making, Using and Vending to others, to be used, the above improvement, for the towns of Norway and Greenwood. As many patents have proved rather unprofitable to the purchaser, the subscriber deems it altogether superfluous to state more respecting this, than that it is a valuable improvement when applied to pressing Cider, also for Clothiers, Bookbinders and Printers, and in short, almost every kind of business where a Press is needed, they are easily kept in repair, and cheaply made.

Persons who wish for further information respecting them, may call on the subscriber.

ISAAC LOVEJOY.

Norway, May 14, 1827.

BOOKS,  
at fifty per cent. discount.  
JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Montgomery's Poems, 4 vols.—Cowper's poems, elegant edition, 3 vols.—McFingal, a poem by Trumbull—The year, a poem—Musical Repository, a new collection of songs—Thompson's Seasons, with plates—Dambarger's Travels—More's Universal Geography—Derance, a poem—Misses Magazine—Hero of No Fiction, a religious novel—Scottish Chiefs—Children of the Abbey—Romance of the Forest—The Novice, well worth reading—The Quakers, a tale—Memoirs of Miss Eliza Warr, of Freeport—Watts Logic—Thaddeus of Warsaw—Thatcher on Hydrophobia—Carlisle on old age—Christian Philosopher—Ray's Poems—The Shipwreck, by Falconer; together with many other Books to be sold cheap.

March, 28.

WRAPPING PAPER, for sale at Oxford Bookstore.

May 1.

## JOHNSON'S AMERICAN Anodyne Liniment, OR, LIQUID OPODELDOC.

THIS most excellent preparation is composed of a number of the most powerful articles which the Materia Medica affords, several of which have never before been combined in any preparation, of this kind, and is considered, by good judges, to be decidedly superior to any other Opodeldoc. Externally it will be used with great advantage for gout and rheumatism; for Strains, Bruises and Swellings; for Numbness, Stiffness, and Cramp, in the Neck, Back or Limbs. Surgeons will find it an admirable application to dislocated joints and Fractured Bones, both before and after setting.

Internally it is used with the most happy effects for Asthma, for hard dry, spasmodic coughs attended with pain in the side, for Hooping Cough, for pains and soreness, in the stomach and sides caused by lifting or otherwise, for suppression of the Urin, for Deafness which has recently occurred, and for pains and itching in the ears; a lock of cotton dipped in it and put into a painful tooth, gives immediate relief. It will be found to possess all the virtues of the British Oil, of the white or any other Opodeldoc now in existence, while its power and effects are double to that of any of them.—Testimonies of its beneficial effects in particular cases might be multiplied at pleasure, but the following respectable Certificates are thought to be sufficient.

### CERTIFICATES.

I, the subscriber, do hereby certify, that after having been troubled with a Rheumatic Affection for some years, I was attacked with a Gouty Rheumatism in all my limbs, towards the close of the year 1824, and was attended on for a number of weeks by two skillful physicians, without the least sensible benefit. My legs and thighs were almost as big as my body, and my hands and arms so much swelled, that I could neither turn in bed nor feed myself. While in this state, Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment or Liquid Opodeldoc was recommended to me, and I commenced the use of it in Feb. 1825—and the use of this Medicine, and a flannel roller three weeks, entirely relieved the pain and swelling of my limbs. During this time I used a bottle of Whitwell's Liquid Opodeldoc on one limb, without any advantage whatever. I attribute it to the blessing of God on this excellent preparation, that I am now out of my grave. I would say to the sufferer from Rheumatism, "go thou and do likewise." LEVI CLARK.

Franklin, Sept. 12, 1825.

We, the subscribers, having experienced the good effects of Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment in relieving obstructions of the water, do hereby give our testimony in favor of that excellent remedy in this painful complaint.

CHRISTIANA K. MERCER, of Sullivan.  
ELIZA HOOPER, of Franklin.  
SAMUEL BEAN, of Sullivan.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by  
ASA BARTON, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the Proprietor at Sullivan, Me. by the principal Apothecaries in the State, and by Wakefield, Smith & Co. 121, Washington-street, Boston. Twly ois 25

To all whom it may concern.  
THE Subscriber obtained Letters Patent from the President of the United States of America, in the year of our Lord, 1824, for a MACHINE for Sawing Shingles, the right of making, vending and using of which, he had no doubt, was secured to him by the laws of his country; and was not in violation of the rights and privileges secured to any other patentee; but it seems that the proper authority to judge and settle questions of this nature has otherwise determined, as may be seen by reference to a decision of the Circuit Court of the United States, holden at Boston, in October 1825; Willard Earl vs. Eliza Sawyer; by which the said Earl holds the exclusive right of the application of the Circular Saw for the manufacture of Shingles, which right was secured to him by patent from the proper authority for granting the same, in the year of our Lord 1822, on an improved Shingle Mill of his own invention, for the term of fourteen years. In consequence, therefore, of that decision, and an injunction laid on the subscriber by said Court in December last, not to make, vend or use, any more, said Shingle Machines, he is driven to the necessity to request all persons who have purchased Machines of him, for their own, and his security against future damages, not to use any more, the said Machines without permission or proper licence from the said Willard Earl.

Franchise in all the States are requested to insert the above for public information.

JAMES SAWYER.

Templeton, January 16, 1826.

### SHINGLE MACHINES.

THE Subscribers having purchased of Mr. WILLARD EARL, the patent right of Making, Using and Vending to others, to be used, his Improved Circular Saw Shingle Machines, for the whole State of Maine, hereby give notice to all those who are using Circular Saw Shingle Machines not made by Mr. EARL, that unless they obtain the liberty of using them from the Subscribers, they will be considered as infringing the rights of Mr. EARL's Patent, and dealt with accordingly. All persons who wish to purchase Machines or rights to use them, can have either by applying to E. BLAKE, of Hartford.

EPHRAIM STONE.  
SAMUEL LEE.  
EDWARD BLAKE.

Hartford, April 17, 1827.

The Editor of the *Argus* is requested to insert the above notices three weeks and forward his bill to the Subscriber for payment.

E. BLAKE, South Hartford.

### The Observer

Is published every Thursday, by  
ASA BARTON,  
(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

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VOL. III.]

## THERE

[FROM THE PHILADELPHIA Succession in the

Were the chances of death in the court of ten years, all to would be appalling number of death greater than at present occur at once—di now see successi in the "halls of view in the course emotions of terror contemplate the s let us imagine suc consider its proba actor of man. W a certain portion years no individual The tolling bell garb of mourning habitants sleep an evening, and mor visited; unalarme rors. At length away, and all thes ry course of thing that time, are su nity. They retir ning, light and jo themselves, that this day, and mor the morning davi are heard in many the eyes of multi all that is earthl to describe the amazement that each heart would ed by its own mi opportunity for sy of others. It is utter wretchedne from a stroke so its appearance, an ent consequences. solemn scene is p more, death ente the survivors. A years pass away, not its annual o leads to the gra the green grass w the repositories degrees the feeli gain their wonte tenance resumes The scene of t they were once among the even by new scenes est is gradually thoughts. It is and therefore the thing occurs to te must die: but on press of death see der such circum suppose, that th ed security from stupidity and neg death would fori nant trait in thei they would go o other of the vic should arrive, an far-well to the survivors to a not and terror, and a

"Blest he, though crowd  
By wealth or digni  
Where man by nat  
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Poverty, altho  
of the greatest  
know not how to  
preclude it, is  
greatest blessing  
man, both as re  
eternal well-bei

In order to ma stand true, we m extreme of pove ed to beg his br nor where he is of those who do possessed of all luxuries of life.

In all things; an rightly improve medium, wherei earns his bread brow; where he this; that can b and consequent of the cares and on the rich man of an humble co turning from his is met by the sm beloved little on love and affecti his cares and pl of such a man it his happiness; w his-sings and me